



T H E

Shepherd's Wedding.

A new Song.

Sung by Miss Young, and Mrs Dorman, in the New
Pantomime Entertainment, called The E L O P E -
M E N T, at the Theatre Royal, in Drury Lane

COME haste to the Wedding ye Friends and ye
Neighbours,
The lovers their blifs can no longer delay,
Forget all your sorrow, your care and your labours,
And let every heart beat with rapture to-day.
Come, come, one and all,
Attend to my call,
And revel in pleasure that never can cloy :
Come see rural felicity,
Which Love and Innocence ever enjoy.

Let envy and pride, let hate and ambition,
Still croud to, and beat at the breast of the great,
To such wretched passions we give no admition,
But leave them alone to the wise ones of state ;
We boast of no wealth,
But contentment and health,
In mirth and in pleasure our Moments employ,
Come see rural felicity,
Which love and Innocence ever enjoy.

With reason we taste of each heart stirring pleasure,
With reason we taste of a full flowing bowl ;
But jecund and gay all beyond measure,
For fatal excess but enslaves the free soul,
Then come at our bidding,
To this happy Wedding,
No care shall entrude our blifs annoy :
Come see rural Felicity,
Which Love and Innocence ever enjoy.

